GOLD KEY

CAVE KIDS

12c

0044-603
MARCH

HANNA-BARBERA

CAVE KIDS

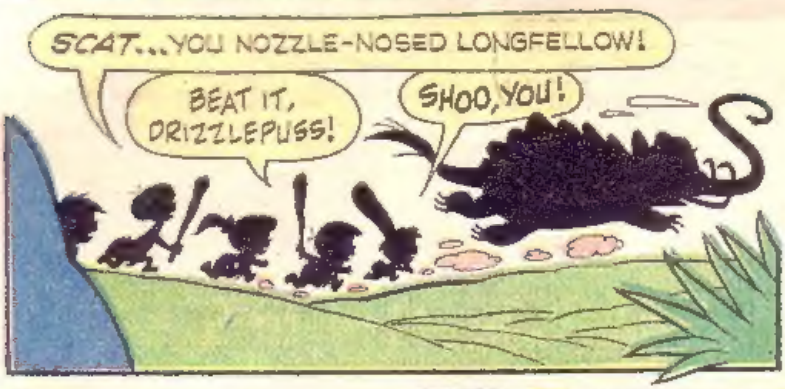
with PEBBLES and BAMM-BAMM

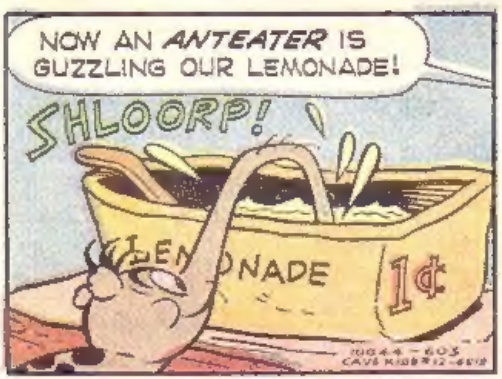
Hanna-Barbera
CAVE KIDS
HO-HUM!
ZZZ
WHAT A BORING PASTIME!
OH, BOY!
ZIP!
ZIP!
ZIP!
THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!

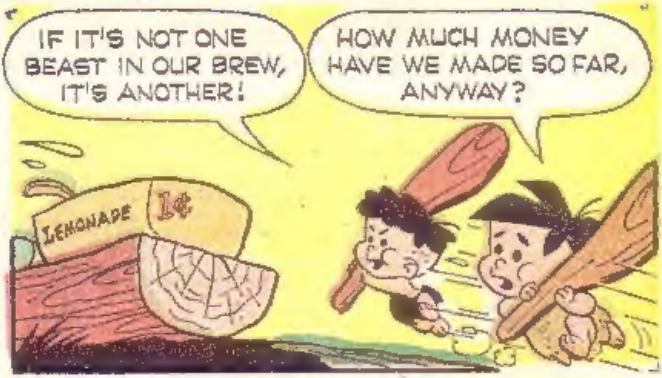
Hanna-Barbera

CAVE KIDS

THE GREAT GROTTO-POTAMUS BATTLE







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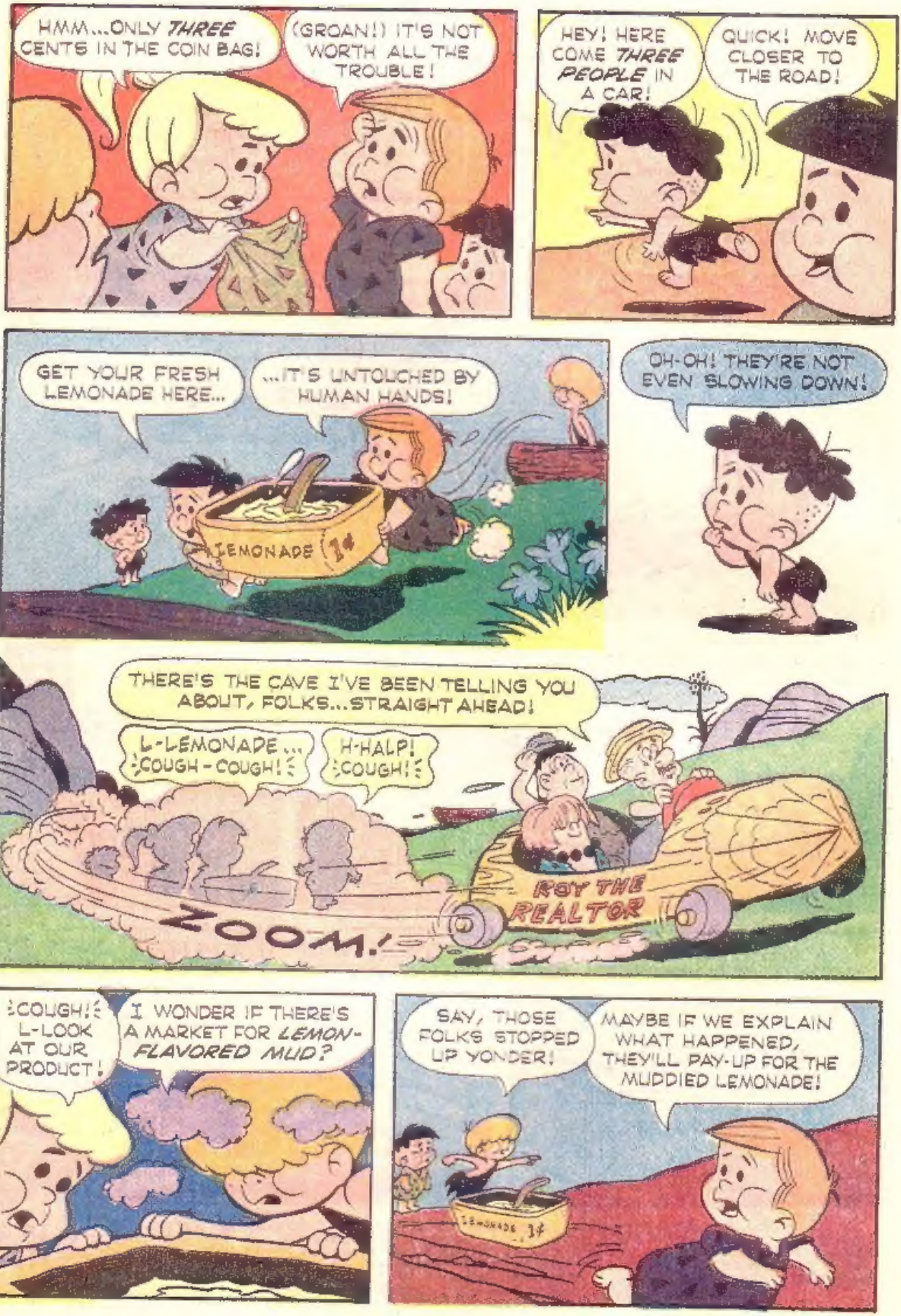
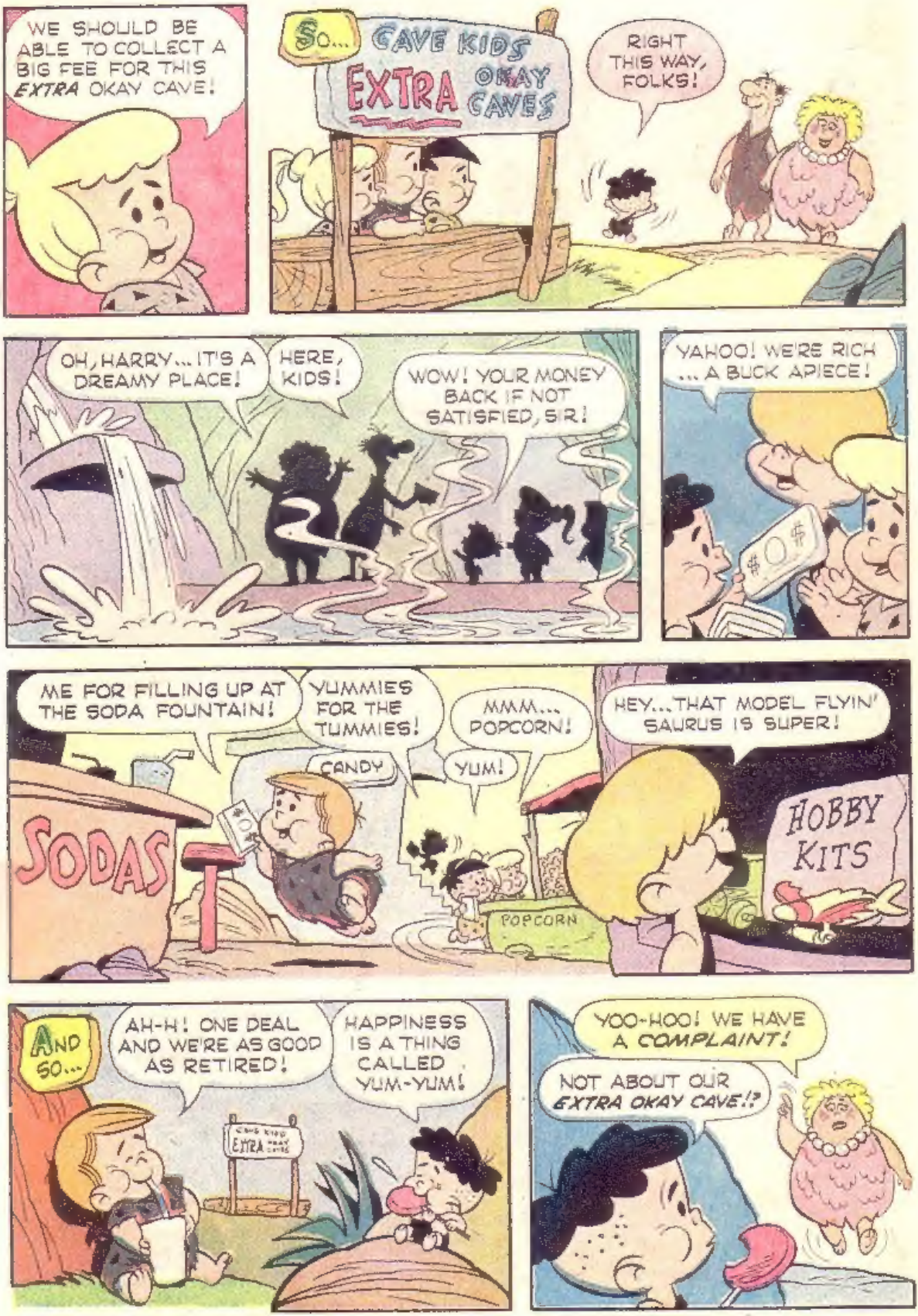

HMM...ONLY THREE CENTS IN THE COIN BAG!
(GROAN!) IT'S NOT WORTH ALL THE TROUBLE!
HEY! HERE COME THREE PEOPLE IN A CAR!
QUICK! MOVE CLOSER TO THE ROAD!
GET YOUR FRESH LEMONADE HERE...
...IT'S UNTOUCHED BY HUMAN HANDS!
LEMONADE 1¢
OH-OH! THEY'RE NOT EVEN SLOWING DOWN!
THERE'S THE CAVE I'VE BEEN TELLING YOU ABOUT, FOLKS...STRAIGHT AHEAD!
L-LEMONADE... :COUGH-COUGH!:
H-HALP! :COUGH!:
ROY THE REALTOR
ZOOM!
:COUGH!: L-LOOK AT OUR PRODUCT!
I WONDER IF THERE'S A MARKET FOR LEMON-FLAVORED MUD?
SAY, THOSE FOLKS STOPPED UP YONDER!
MAYBE IF WE EXPLAIN WHAT HAPPENED, THEY'LL PAY-UP FOR THE MUDDIED LEMONADE!

THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR FINDING THIS OKAY-CAVE FOR US, SIR!
THANKS!
IT'S GUARANTEED OKAY...OR YOUR MONEY BACK!
HOLE, SWEET HOLE
WOW! ALL THAT HARD CASH FOR JUST FINDING A CAVE FOR FOLKS?
AHEM! IT'S NOT AS EASY AS IT LOOKS, SONNY!
THE CAVES MUST BE TRULY OKAY... FREE OF BEASTS AND ALL MANNER OF BOTHERATION!
FOR INSTANCE, TAKE THIS LITTLE HOLE-IN-THE-WALL...
PANT! PANT!
SEE? A MONSTER ABIDES INSIDE! UNFIT FOR HUMAN HABITATION!
I SOMETIMES WEAR OFF WHOLE SETS OF WHEELS BEFORE I FIND AN OKAY CAVE!
HUH? I GUESS ADULTS ARE TOO CIVILIZED TO BATTLE WITH BEASTS!
BUT WE'VE BECOME EXPERTS AT CHASING CRITTERS AWAY FROM OUR LEMONADE!
PANT! PANT!

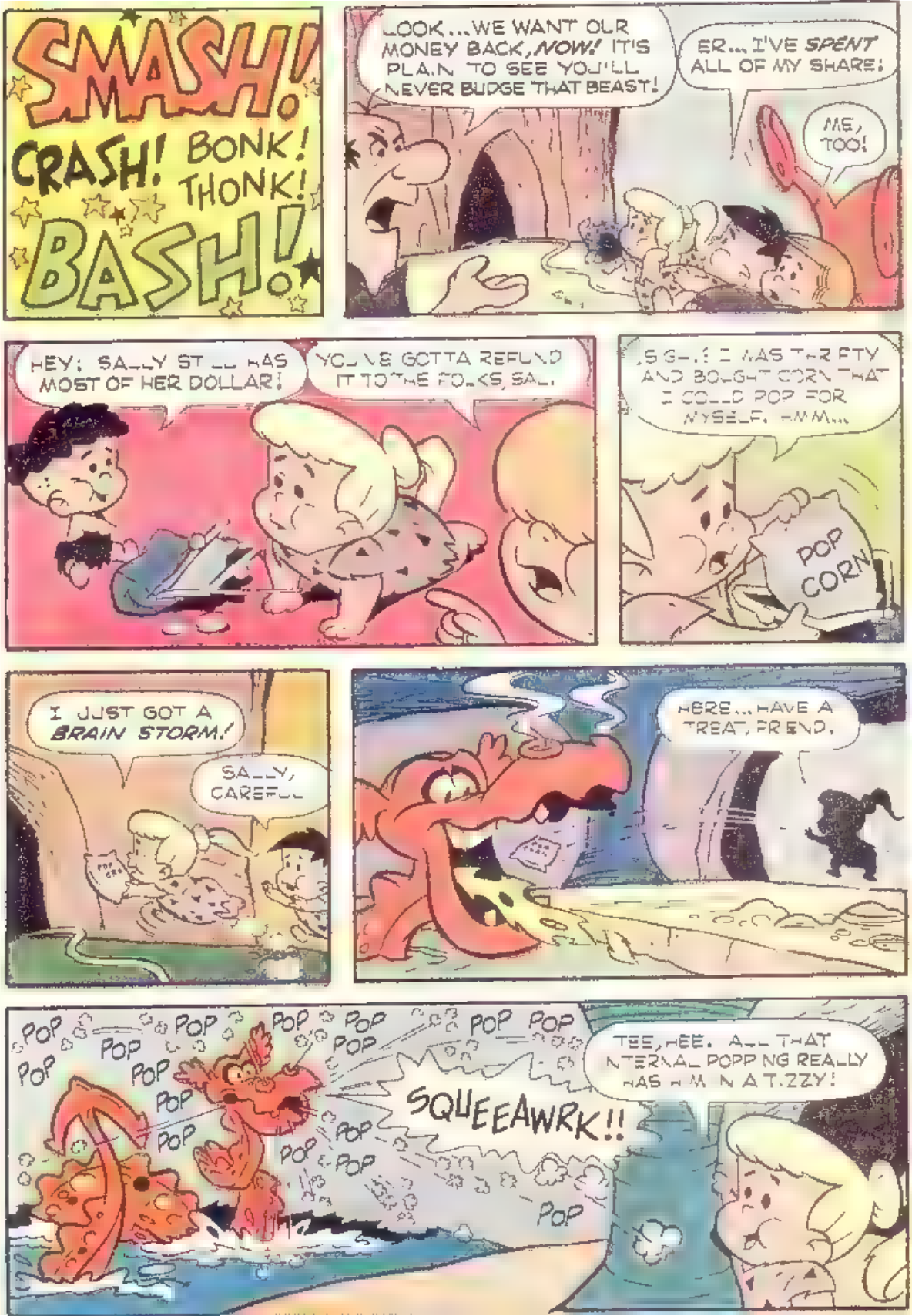
C'MON! LET'S SHOO THE BIG BREATHER OUT OF THIS CAVE!
PANT! PANT!
HMM... NOT QUITE SO LOUD IN HERE!
PANT! PANT!
SAY, THE PANTS ARE GETTING SMALLER ALL THE TIME!
...AND SO IS THE CAVE!
PANT! PANT!
PANT! PANT!
PANT! PANT!
PANT! PANT!
PANT! PANT!
WELL, I'LL BE BASHED... IT'S ONLY A LITTLE OL' MICRO-SAURUS!
PANT! PANT!
HIS BREATHING WAS MAGNIFIED LIKE TALK THROUGH A MEGAPHONE!
IN THIS INSTANCE, A MEGATUNNEL!
SO LONG, SHORTY!
OH, BOY! LOOK WHAT ELSE IS IN THIS CAVE!
ER... HOW MANY LEGS DOES IT HAVE?
NONE, SILLY! BUT IT HAS A HOT AND COLD BATH CAVERN!
I GUESS THIS IS WHAT YOU CALL A GROTTO!

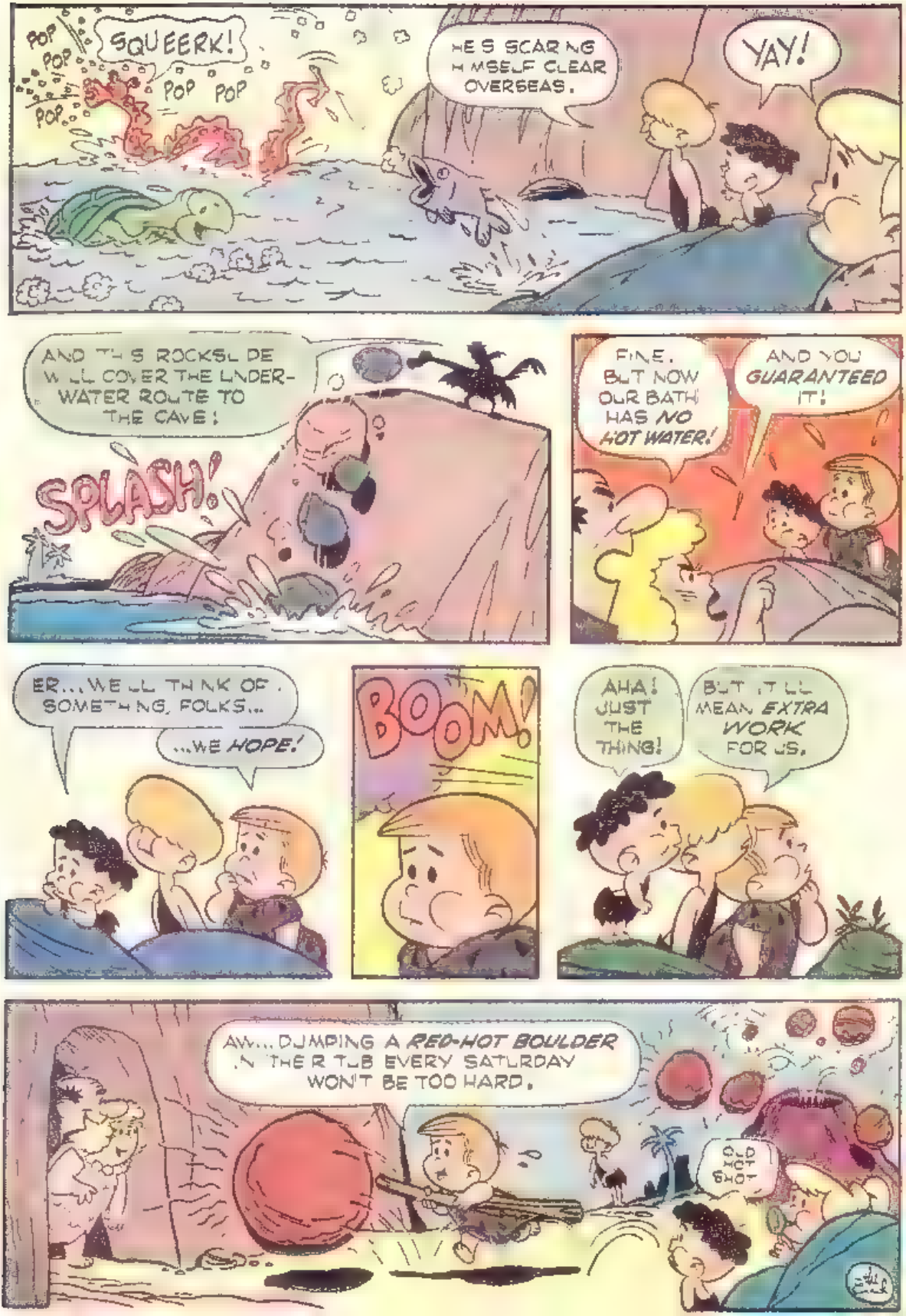

WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO COLLECT A BIG FEE FOR THIS EXTRA OKAY CAVE!
SO... CAVE KIDS EXTRA OKAY CAVES
RIGHT THIS WAY, FOLKS!
OH, HARRY... IT'S A DREAMY PLACE!
HERE, KIDS!
WOW! YOUR MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED, SIR!
YAHOO! WE'RE RICH ... A BUCK APIECE!
ME FOR FILLING UP AT THE SODA FOUNTAIN!
YUMMIES FOR THE TUMMIES!
MMM... POPCORN!
HEY... THAT MODEL FLYIN' SAURUS IS SUPER!
CANDY
YUM!
SODAS
POPCORN
HOBBY KITS
AND SO...
AH-H! ONE DEAL AND WE'RE AS GOOD AS RETIRED!
HAPPINESS IS A THING CALLED YUM-YUM!
YOO-HOO! WE HAVE A COMPLAINT!
NOT ABOUT OUR EXTRA OKAY CAVE!?

THERE'S NO HOT WATER!
GOLLY! HOW COULD THAT BE?
THE HOT SPRING MUST'VE BECOME STOPPED-UP SOMEHOW!
I'LL TAKE A FISH-EYE'S VIEW OF THE SITUATION!
HMM... HE'S STAYING DOWN A TERRIBLY LONG TIME!
I DON'T THINK BUDDY CAN HOLD HIS BREATH THIS LONG!
I'M COMING, BUDDY... COURAGE, MY CHUBBY CHUM!
?
BOY-OH-BOY... AN UNDERWATER TUNNEL TO THE GREAT SEA!
YES, AND LOOK AT THE SEA MONSTER OUT THERE!
SIZZLE!
SPLOSH!

SIZZLE!
WOW! WHAT A FIERY-FACED FELLA... LOOK AT HIM BARBECUE FISH ON HIS FORKED-TONGUE!
SNORT!
SIZZLE!
YOWP! HE'S COMING OUR WAY, NOW!
DIVE... BACK INTO THE CAVE!
(ULP!) THE WATER IS GETTING HOT BEHIND US!
BRAVO! YOU'VE TURNED THE HOT WATER BACK ON!
ER... IT'S NOT AS BRAVO-ISH AS IT SEEMS!
WE STRONGLY RECOMMEND YOU DON'T TAKE ANY BATHS!
EEK! A GROTTO-POTAMUS! GET HIM OUT OF MY BATHTUB, HENRY!
GRONK!
NOT ME! THESE KIDS GUARANTEED THE CAVE TO BE FREE OF ALL BEASTS!
CRACKLE!
WOW! HE TURNS A CLUB INTO A TORCH!

SAY...ROCKY RANGER CAN HELP US!
HERO
SURE! I'LL LASSO HIM WITH MY ASBESTOS ROPE THAT WILL NOT BURN!
YAY, ROCKY!
...THEN WE'LL YANK HIM OUT ONTO DRY LAND WHERE THE BIG SEA-LUBBER WILL SOON PERISH!
YAY, ROCKY! YOU'RE A JOLLY GOOD HERO!
SIZZLE!
BUT... FOILED AGAIN...
UGH! H-HOW CAN HE RESIST ALL THIS MUSCLE POWER?
UNK!
OOF!
:GRUNT!:
FWEEP!♪
I'VE FOUND THE TROUBLE DOWN IN THE DRINK!
GROTTO POTAMUSES COME EQUIPPED WITH ANCHOR-TYPE TAILS!
OOPS! AND HIS FORKED-TONGUE ALSO DOUBLES AS A LASSO-SNIPPER!
SNIP!

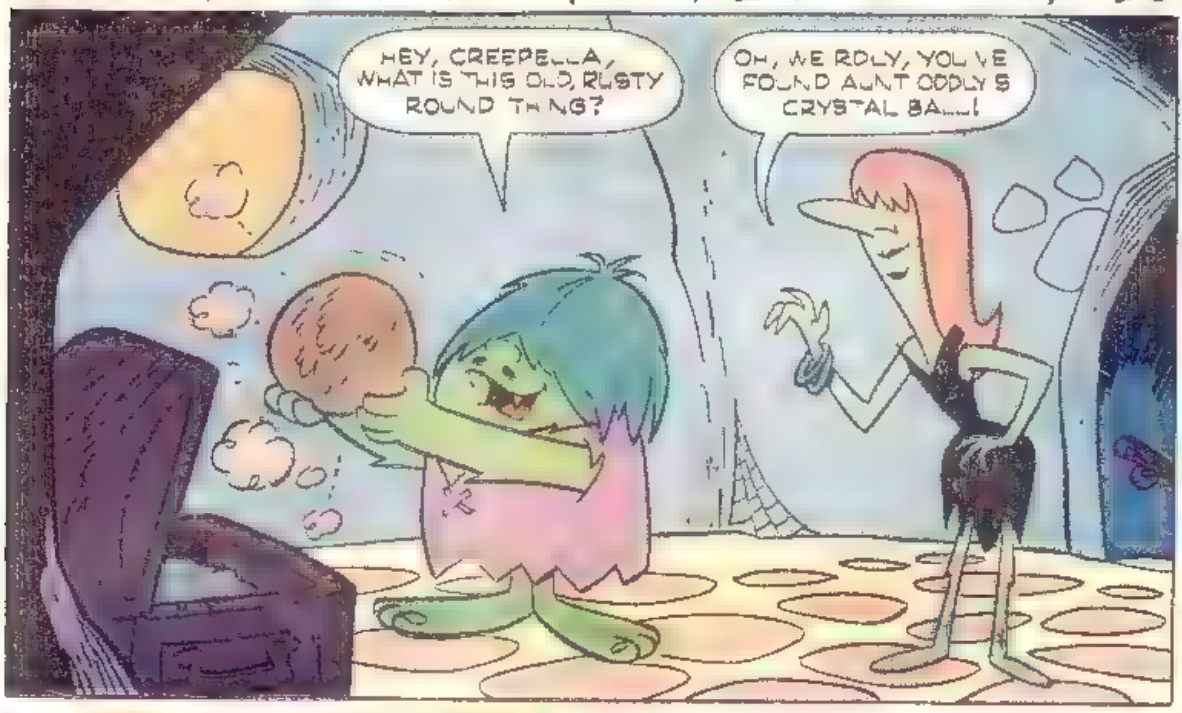

SMASH!
CRASH! BONK!
THONK!
BASH!
LOOK...WE WANT OUR MONEY BACK, NOW! IT'S PLAIN TO SEE YOU'LL NEVER BUDGE THAT BEAST!
ER...I'VE SPENT ALL OF MY SHARE!
ME, TOO!
HEY! SALLY STILL HAS MOST OF HER DOLLAR!
YOU'VE GOTTA REFUND IT TO THE FOLKS, SAL.
I SNEAKED BACK THERE AND BOUGHT CORN THAT I COULD POP FOR MYSELF. HMM...
POP CORN
I JUST GOT A BRAIN STORM!
SALLY, CAREFUL
HERE...HAVE A TREAT, FRIEND.
POP
SQUEEAWRK!!
TEE, HEE. ALL THAT INTERNAL POPPING REALLY HAS HIM IN A TIZZY!

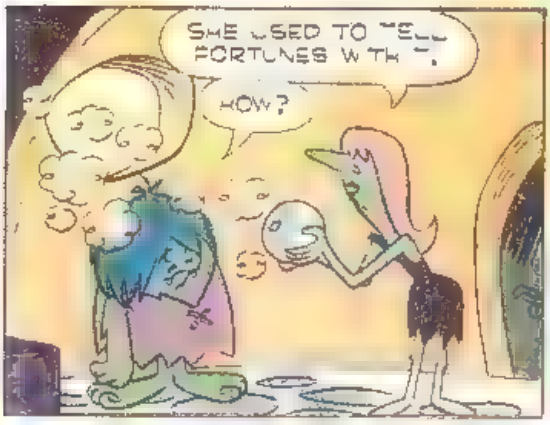

POP POP POP
SQUEERK!
POP POP
HE'S SCARING HIMSELF CLEAR OVERSEAS.
YAY!
AND THIS ROCKSLIDE WILL COVER THE UNDER-WATER ROUTE TO THE CAVE!
SPLASH!
FINE. BUT NOW OUR BATH HAS NO HOT WATER!
AND YOU GUARANTEED IT!
ER... WELL THINK OF SOMETHING, FOLKS...
...WE HOPE!
BOOM!
AHA! JUST THE THING!
BUT IT'LL MEAN EXTRA WORK FOR US.
AW... DUMPING A RED-HOT BOULDER IN THE TUB EVERY SATURDAY WON'T BE TOO HARD.
DING DONG

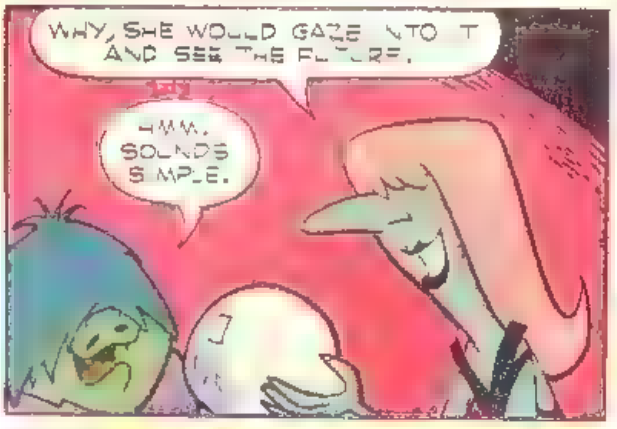
Hanna-Barbera

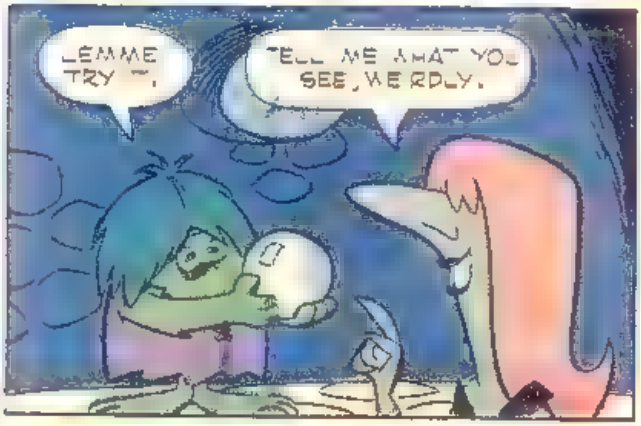
THE GRUESOMES

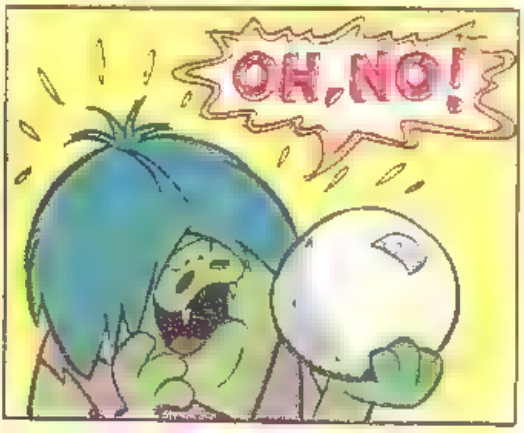
THAT'S THE WAY THE CRYSTAL BALL BOUNCES





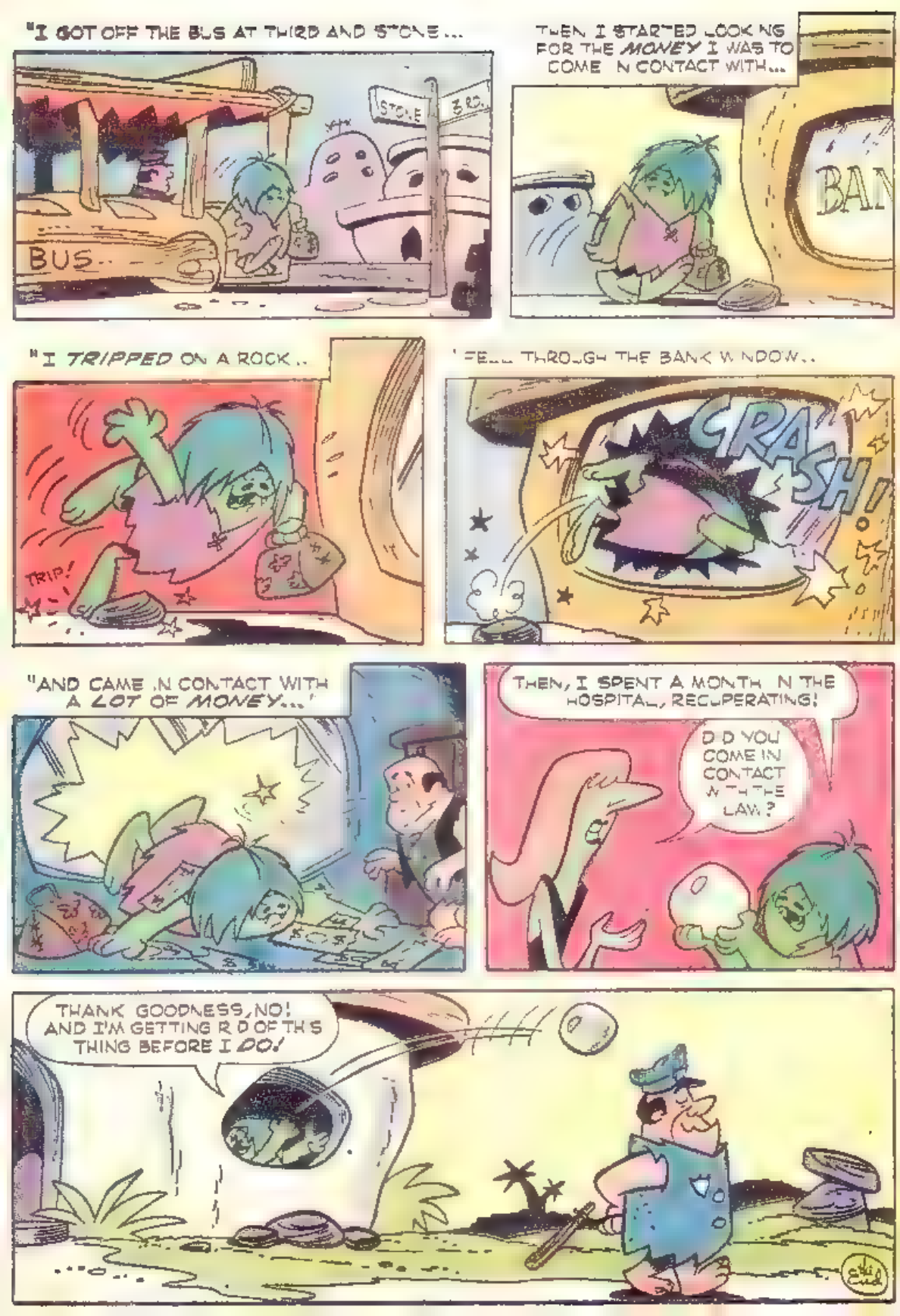






LEMME OUT OF HERE... IT'S AWFUL. I NEVER SHOULD HAVE TRIED IT!
WHAT DID YOU SEE, WE RDLY?
THUD!
KEEP IT AWAY FROM ME. I CAN'T STAND THE THOUGHT!
WHAT WAS IT, DEAR?
I SAW MY OWN FACE REFLECTED IN IT. 'SHUDDER.'
NOW LET ME TRY IT. AH. I SEE A LOT OF MONEY IN YOUR FUTURE, WE RDLY!
NO FOOLIN'? THAT'S MUCH BETTER.
YOU ARE GOING TO TAKE A TRIP. YOU'LL BE GONE A MONTH AND WILL COME IN CONTACT WITH LOTS OF MONEY...AND THE LAW!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, WE RDLY?
I'M GONNA GET PACKED!
AND...
SO LONG, CREEPELLA. I'LL BE ON MY WAY, NOW.
SO FAR, THE PREDICTION IS TRUE!

I WONDER WHERE I'M SUPPOSED TO TAKE A TRIP TO!
BUS STOP
VROOM!
SAY, DRIVER WHERE DOES THIS BUS GO?
TO THIRD AND STONE, SIR.
A MONTH LATER...
WEIRDLY! YOU'RE HOME!
LOOKS LIKE IT.
WHERE'S THAT CRYSTAL BALL?
WHAT'S WRONG? DIDN'T YOUR FORTUNE COME TRUE?
OH, PARTS OF IT DID...


"I GOT OFF THE BUS AT THIRD AND STONE...
STONE
3RD.
BUS..
THEN I STARTED LOOKING FOR THE MONEY I WAS TO COME IN CONTACT WITH...
BAN
"I TRIPPED ON A ROCK..
TRIP!
'FELL THROUGH THE BANK WINDOW..
CRASH!
"AND CAME IN CONTACT WITH A LOT OF MONEY...'
THEN, I SPENT A MONTH IN THE HOSPITAL, RECUPERATING!
DID YOU COME IN CONTACT WITH THE LAW?
THANK GOODNESS, NO! AND I'M GETTING RID OF THIS THING BEFORE I DO!

DO OR DIET

One morning Dogg e Daddy stepped on the bathroom scales to check his weight. The dia swung up and up and up!

"Blubber ng blubber!" he exc a med. "I gained TEN POJNDS since .ast week!"

"Maybe there's something wrong with the scales, Dear Dad!" suggested Augie.

"They re brand new, and they worked fine last week!" replied Dad, patting h s tummy with a worried look. "I've just got to take off some we ght!"

"But you .ook fine to me, Precious Pop. You're not fat at all!" said Augie.

"Oh, you're just prejud ced, dear son of m'ne!" smiled his dad. "But I'm determined to take off that ten pounds, as of now!"

"How, Sagacious Sire?" asked Augie

"By diet and exercise!" vowed Dad. "I am cutting down on my food and will build up on my exerc se!"

So, before breakfast, Doggie Daddy did a few fast laps around the block. Then he did some push ups and knee bends

And, for breakfast, all he had was a piece of dry toast Aug e usually had bacon and eggs, cereal, toast, orange juice and milk, but he couldn't eat while his dad went hungry. So all he had was a piece of dry toast, too

Next morn.ng Doggie Daddy weighed himself on the scales, but to his surpr se he had not lost a sing e pound.

"This can't be," he cr ed. "I guess I'l have to exercise more and eat even less"

That day he did exerc se more and eat even less. So did Aug e!

That night, poor Augie was so hungry he couldn't sleep. As he lay awake, he heard a noise in his dad's room. Augie got up and saw his dad walking down the hall. He was going to call out, but he noticed that his father had a strange, faraway look in his eyes. He was walking in his sleep.

Aug e watched in amazement as his dad went to the refrigerator, helped himself to a whole p ate of food, gobbled it down, and went back to bed

"So that's it," thought Aug e. "No wonder he hasn't been losing any weight."

But what was Aug e to do? He didn't want to tel Doggie Daddy he was sleepwalking, for fear of upsett ng him, Then he got an idea. He would put a lock on the refrigerator at night If Dad couldn't eat he would certainly lose we ght

The next n ght Dogg e Daddy went to the refrigerator. He tried to get in but he could not. Instead of going back to bed, he walked out the front door and down the street toward an all-n ght hamburger stand. Augie followed, not daring to awaken his sleepwalking sire

Doggie Daddy ordered six hamburgers and gobbled them down. He then started to wa k back home, but the proprietor grabbed him.

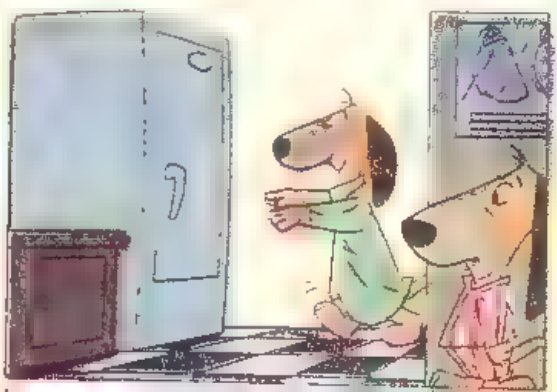
"Hold it, buster!" he snapped. "Aren't you forgetting something?"

Dogg.e Daddy bl nked his eyes. "Wh-where am I?" he fa tered

Well, he soon found out where he was when he paid for the hamburgers! Later at home, he found out someth ng else—the sca es were wrong He wasn't overwe ght after al .

The next morning at breakfast, Doggie Daddy remarked between mouthfuls of hot cakes, "I'm g ad those scales were off! I'm definitely not · educing type."

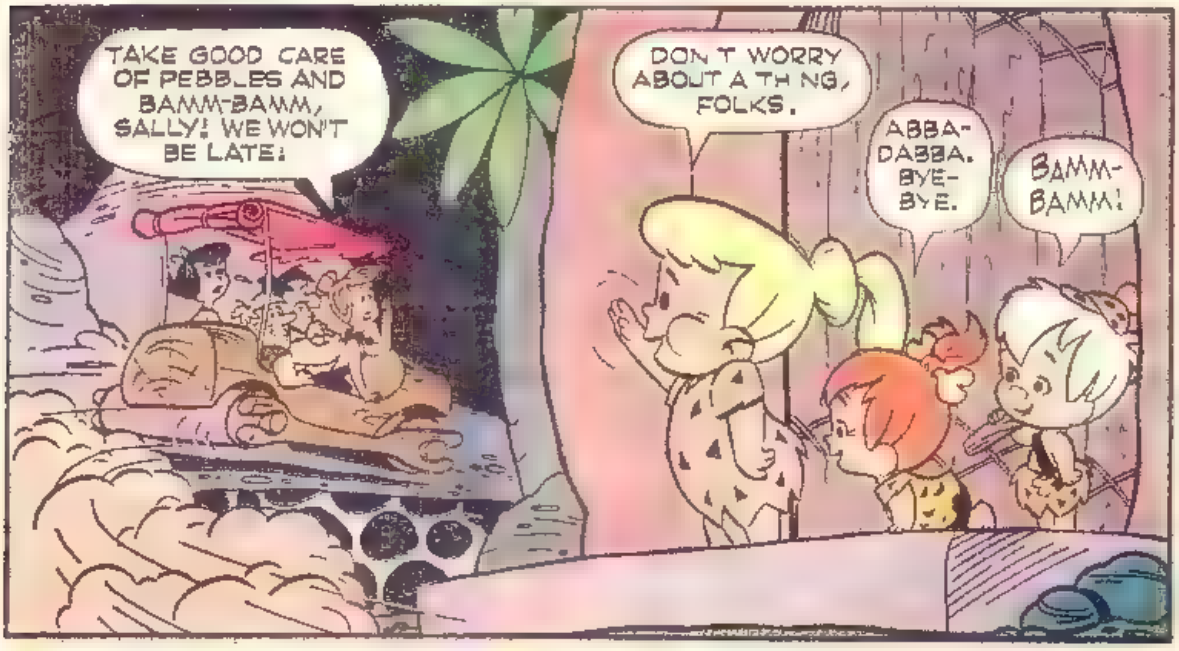
"Neither am I, Dear Dad!" replied Augie. "Please pass me some more hot cakes! I've got a lot of UN-reducing to do."

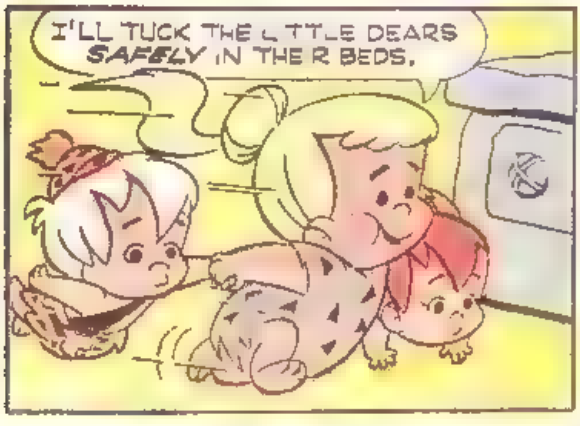


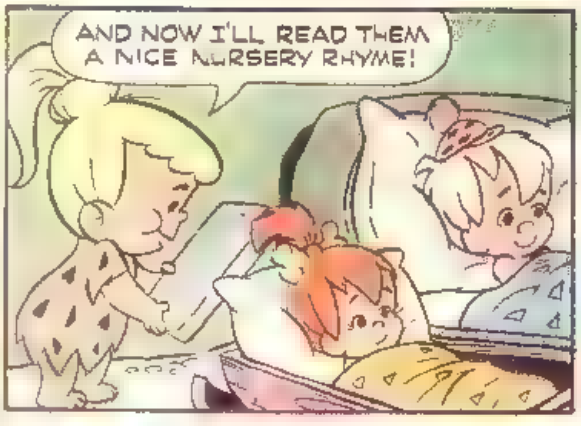
Hanna-Barbera
BUDDY BOULDER
CHOMP!

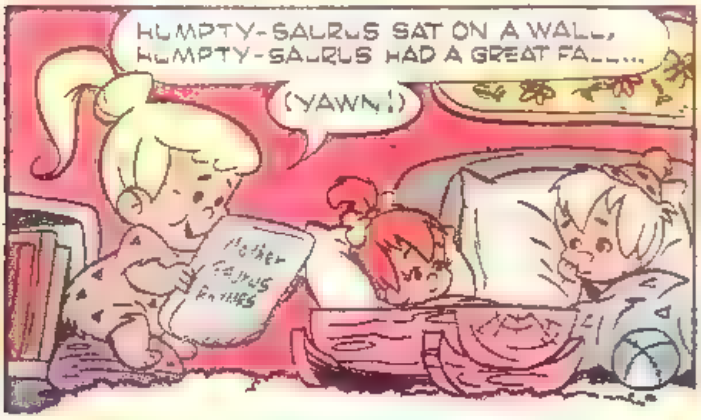
Hanna-Barbera
SANDY and SALLY STONE
I'VE JUST BUILT THE NEATEST RAFT AFLOAT, SALLY!
IT'S NAILED TOGETHER WITH TACKOSAURUS TEETH... WATERPROOFED WITH BEESWAX...
...AND JUST LOOK AT WHAT KND OF WOOD T IS!
SPLUNK!
WELL, I GLESS KNOTTY PINE ISN'T A LUXURY ON A RAFT!

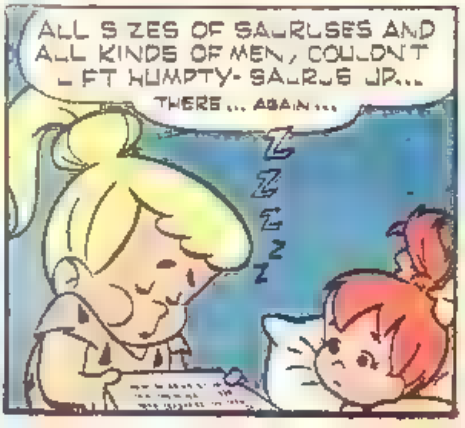
PEBBLES and BAMM-BAMM
TOTS ON THE TOWN

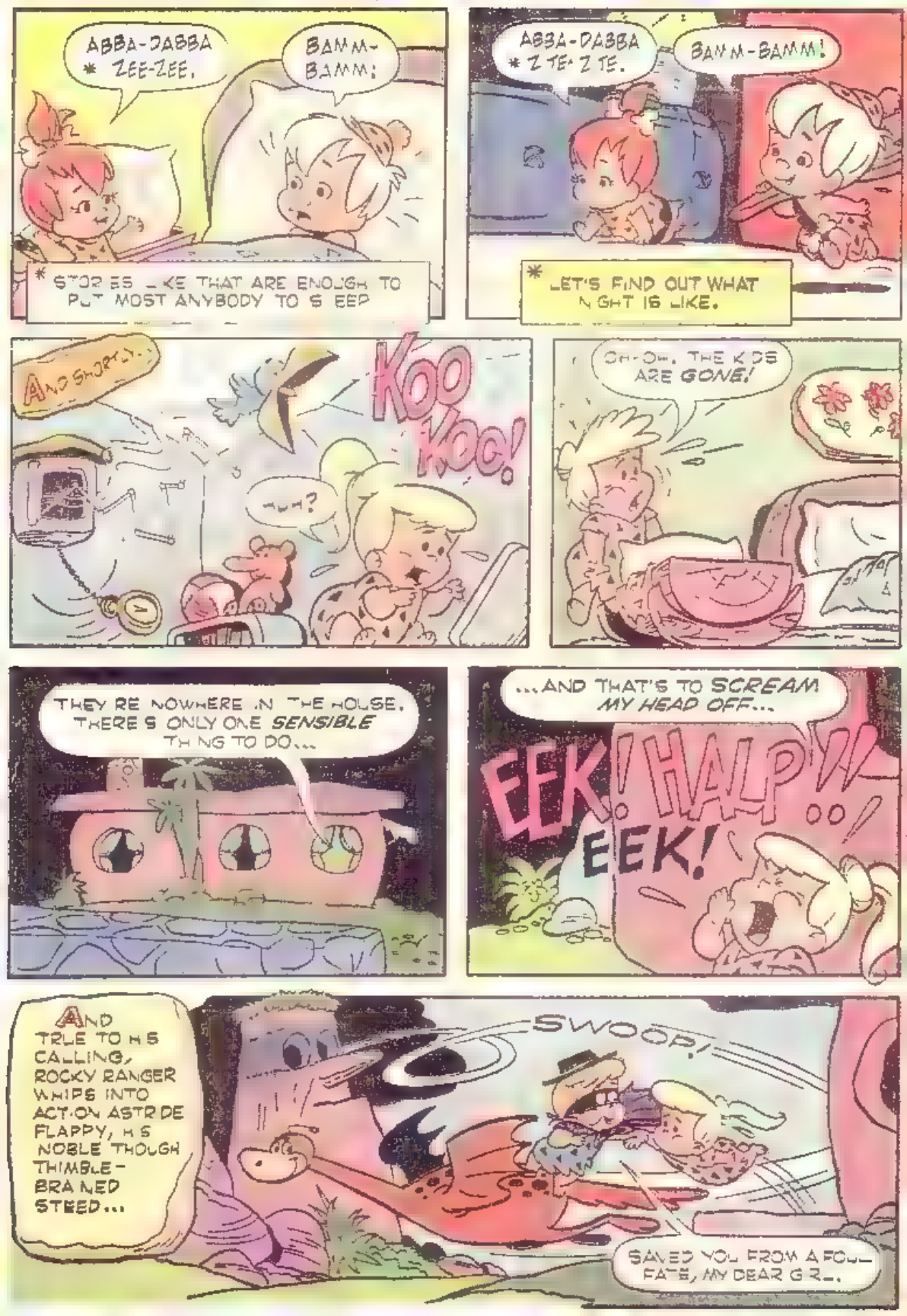


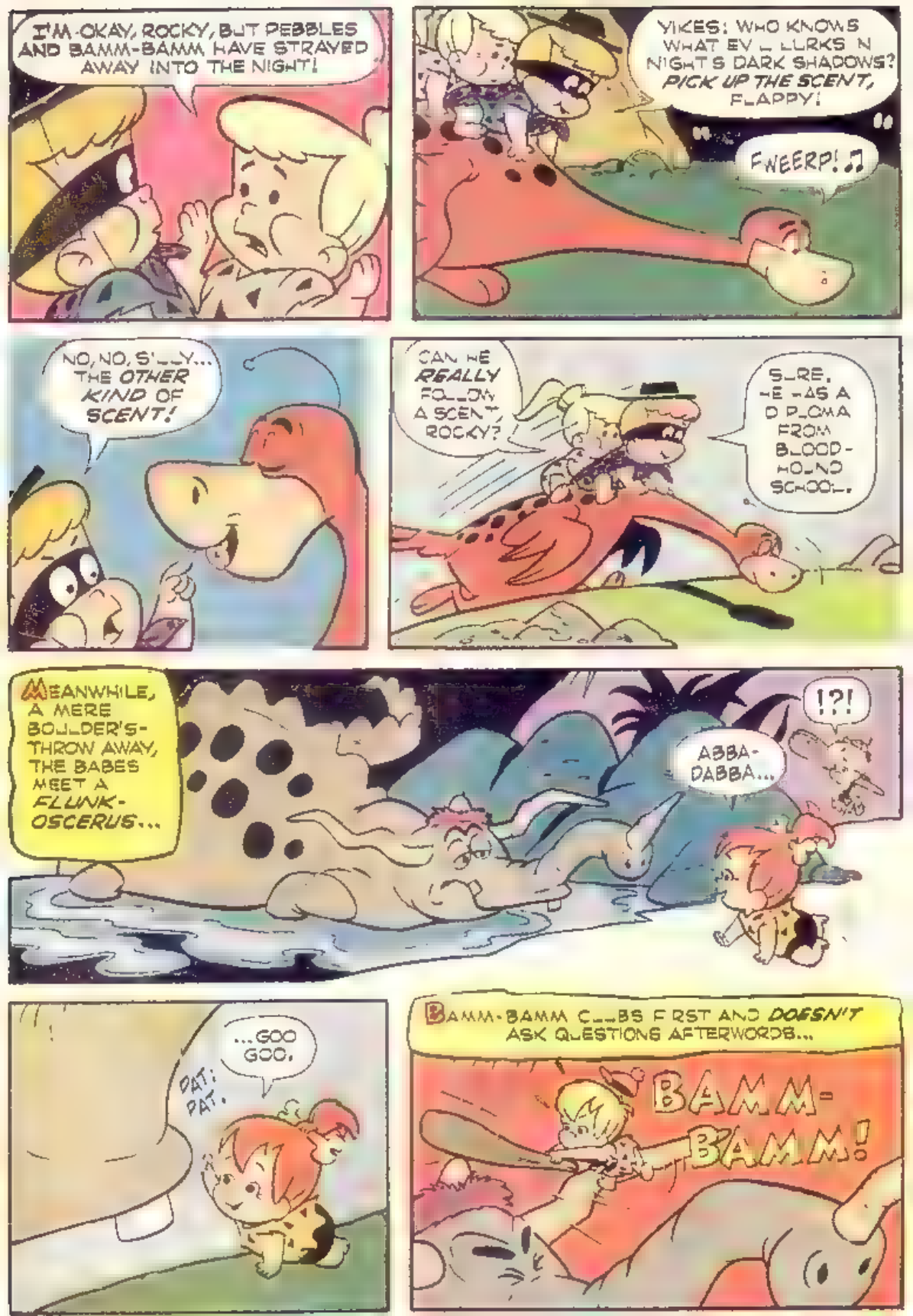


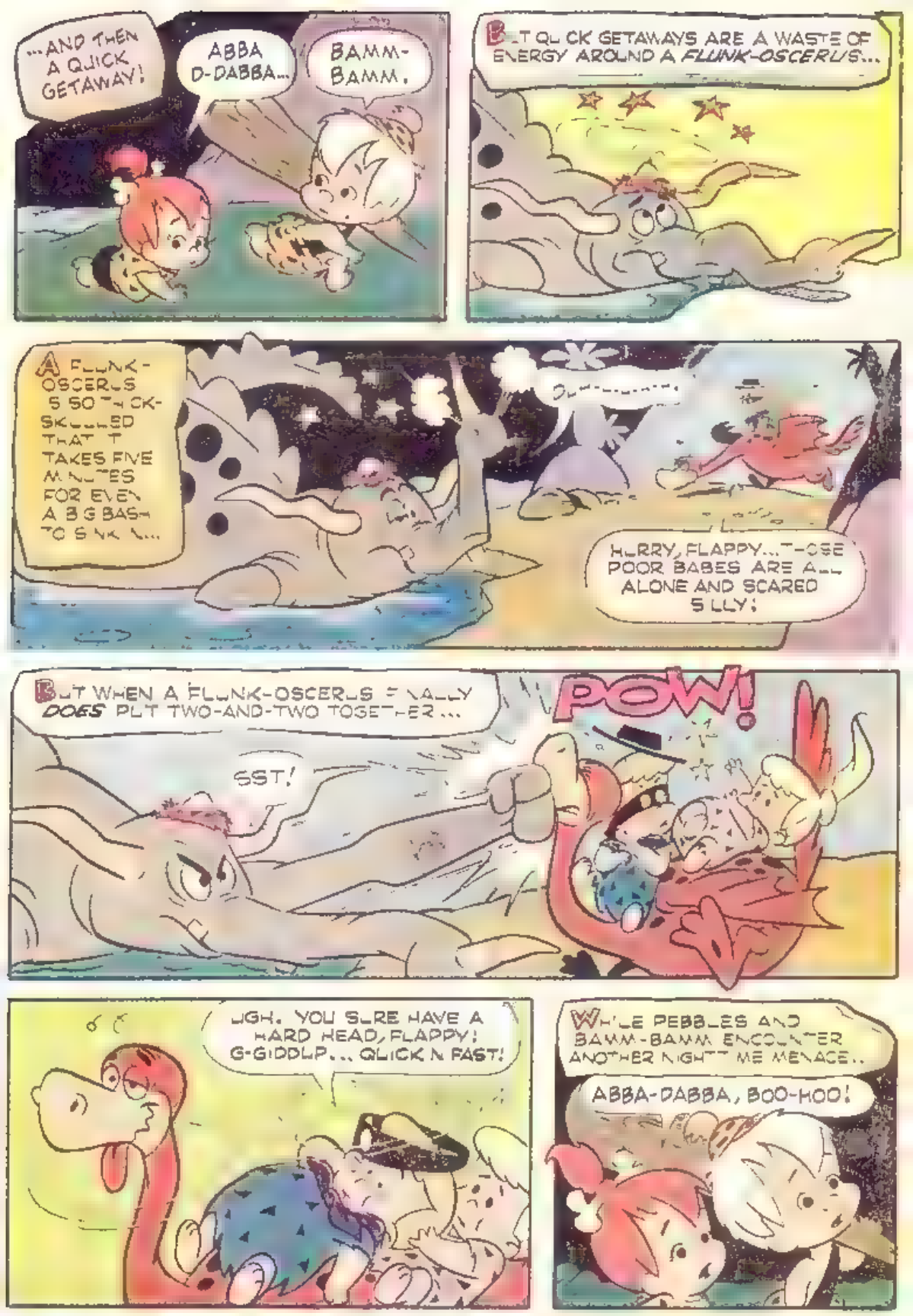






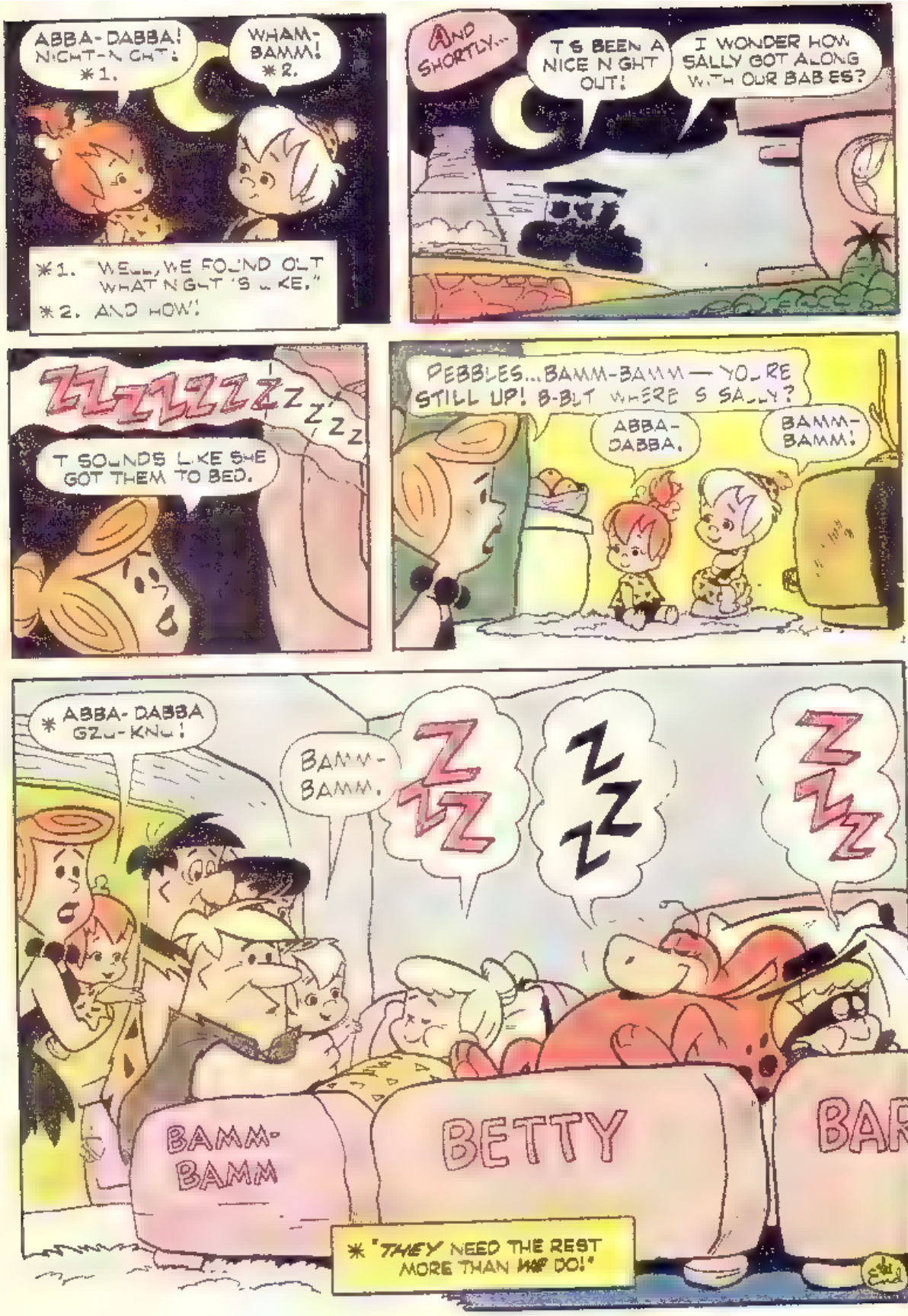

ABBA-DABBA * ZEE-ZEE.
BAMM-BAMM!
* STORIES LIKE THAT ARE ENOUGH TO PUT MOST ANYBODY TO SLEEP
ABBA-DABBA * ZEE-ZEE.
BAMM-BAMM!
* LET'S FIND OUT WHAT NIGHT IS LIKE.
AND SHORTLY...
KOO KOO!
HUH?
OH-OH, THE KIDS ARE GONE!
THEY'RE NOWHERE IN THE HOUSE. THERE'S ONLY ONE SENSIBLE THING TO DO...
...AND THAT'S TO SCREAM MY HEAD OFF...
EEK! HALP!! EEK!
AND TRUE TO HIS CALLING, ROCKY RANGER WHIPS INTO ACTION ASTRIDE FLAPPY, HIS NOBLE THOUGH THIMBLE-BRAINED STEED...
SWOOP!
SAVED YOU FROM A FOUL FATE, MY DEAR GIRL.


I'M OKAY, ROCKY, BUT PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM HAVE STRAYED AWAY INTO THE NIGHT!
YIKES! WHO KNOWS WHAT EV_L LURKS IN NIGHT'S DARK SHADOWS? PICK UP THE SCENT, FLAPPY!
FWEERP! ♫
NO, NO, S'_LLY... THE OTHER KIND OF SCENT!
CAN HE REALLY FOLLOW A SCENT, ROCKY?
SURE, HE HAS A DIPLOMA FROM BLOOD-HOUND SCHOOL.
MEANWHILE, A MERE BOULDER'S-THROW AWAY, THE BABES MEET A FLUNK-OSCERUS...
!?!
ABBA-DABBA...
PAT, PAT.
...GOO GOO.
BAMM-BAMM CLUBS FIRST AND DOESN'T ASK QUESTIONS AFTERWORDS...
BAMM-BAMM!

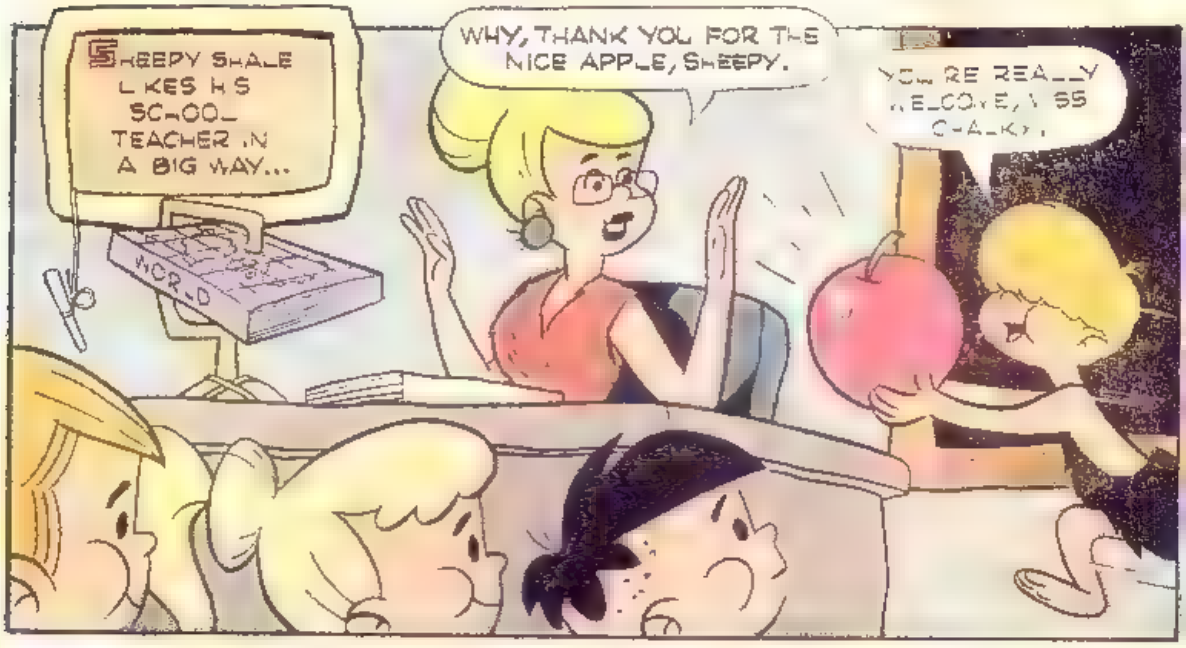

...AND THEN A QUICK GETAWAY!
ABBA D-DABBA...
BAMM-BAMM.
BUT QUICK GETAWAYS ARE A WASTE OF ENERGY AROUND A FLUNK-OSCERUS...
A FLUNK-OSCERUS IS SO THICK-SKULLED THAT IT TAKES FIVE MINUTES FOR EVEN A BIG BASH TO SINK IN...
HURRY, FLAPPY...THOSE POOR BABES ARE ALL ALONE AND SCARED SILLY!
BUT WHEN A FLUNK-OSCERUS FINALLY DOES PUT TWO-AND-TWO TOGETHER...
SST!
POW!
UGH. YOU SURE HAVE A HARD HEAD, FLAPPY! G-GIDDUP... QUICK N FAST!
WHILE PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM ENCOUNTER ANOTHER NIGHTTIME MENACE..
ABBA-DABBA, BOO-HOO!

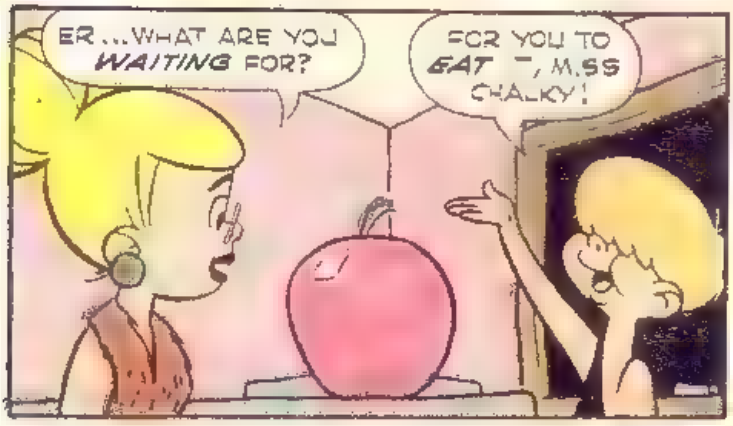
A NIGHT-GRABBING JUG PLANT IS IN THE R PATH . . .
ZIP!
BAMM-BAMM...
BAW-BAW!
THEY ESCAPE BY THE SK N OF THE R BABY TEETH...
THEN GUESS WHAT HAPPENS NEXT?
YOU GUESSED IT!
O.K. MY NOBLE NOSS N. ON.
BONK!
OORK.
EEK. MY PONY TA L.
NOW THAT HE'S D SARMED BAMM-BAMM LEADS PEBBLES TO A SAFE PLACE...
...WHERE NE THER PLANT NOR AN MAL CAN TOUCH THEM...
:WHEW.:

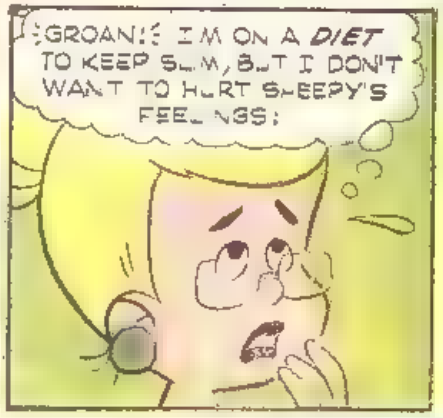
COMES ALONG THE RESCUERS... GROGGY, BUT STILL ON THE SCENT...
CRACK!
AAK. WE NEED TOO HEAVY FOR—
EEK!
WEEEK!
SPLASH!
GURGLE!
OOLP!
GLOOG!
AND MOMENTS LATER...
ABBA-DABBA BLUB-BLUB.
BAMM-BAMM.

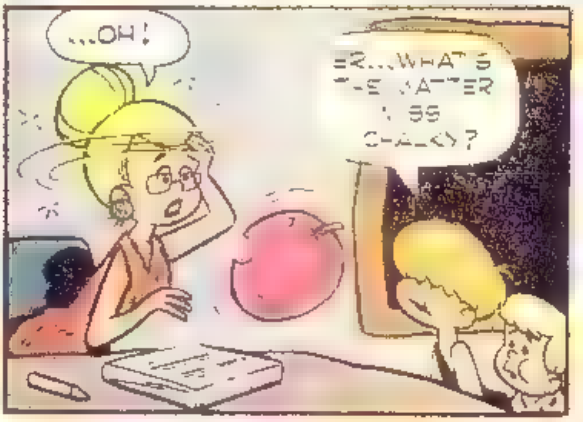

ABBA-DABBA! NIGHT-NIGHT! *1.
WHAM-BAMM! *2.
*1. WELL, WE FOUND OUT WHAT NIGHT'S LIKE."
*2. AND HOW!
AND SHORTLY...
IT'S BEEN A NICE NIGHT OUT!
I WONDER HOW SALLY GOT ALONG WITH OUR BABIES?
ZZZZZZZZZ
IT SOUNDS LIKE SHE GOT THEM TO BED.
PEBBLES...BAMM-BAMM — YOU'RE STILL UP! B-BUT WHERE'S SALLY?
ABBA-DABBA.
BAMM-BAMM!
* ABBA-DABBA GZU-KNU!
BAMM-BAMM.
ZZ
ZZ
ZZ
BAMM-BAMM
BETTY
BAR
* "THEY NEED THE REST MORE THAN WE DO!"

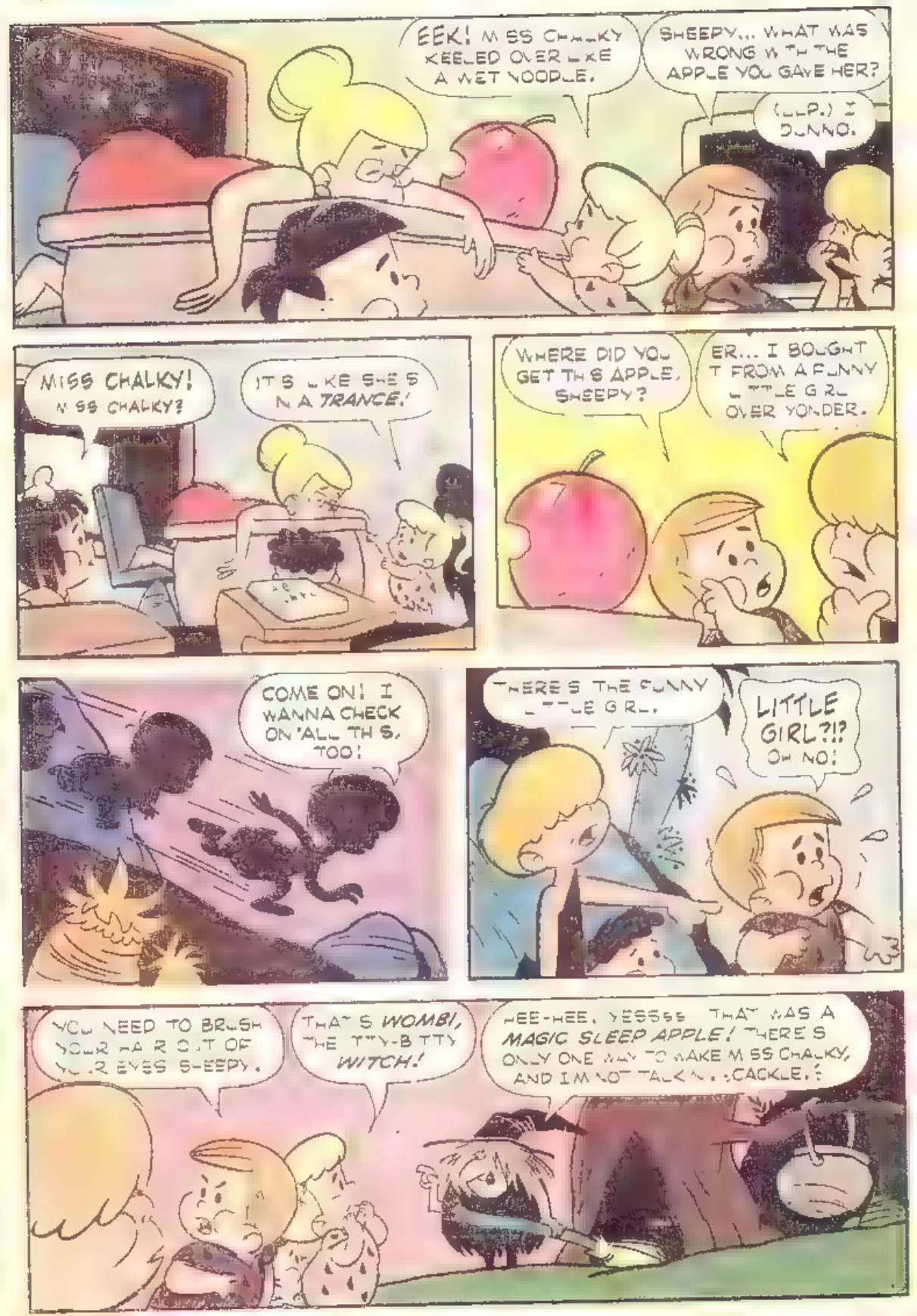
SHEEPY SHALE
THE BEWITCHED APPLE


SHEEPY SHALE LIKES HIS SCHOOL TEACHER IN A BIG WAY...
WHY, THANK YOU FOR THE NICE APPLE, SHEEPY.
YOU'RE REALLY WELCOME, MISS CHALKY!

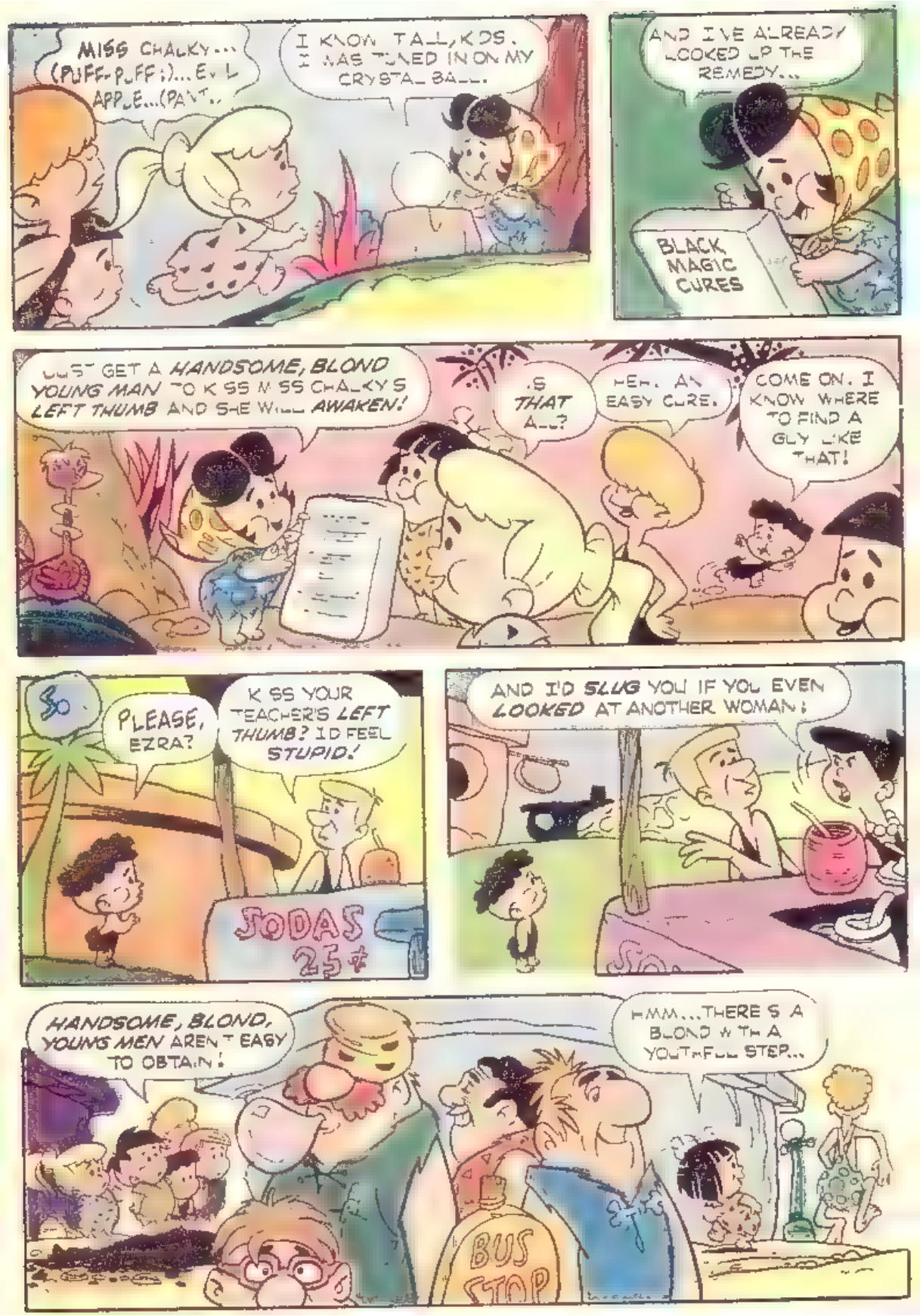







EEK! MISS CHALKY KEELED OVER LIKE A WET NOODLE.
SHEEPY... WHAT WAS WRONG WITH THE APPLE YOU GAVE HER?
(LLP.) I DUNNO.
MISS CHALKY! MISS CHALKY?
IT'S LIKE SHE'S IN A TRANCE!
WHERE DID YOU GET THIS APPLE, SHEEPY?
ER... I BOUGHT IT FROM A FUNNY LITTLE GIRL OVER YONDER.
COME ON! I WANNA CHECK ON 'ALL TH'S, TOO!
THERE'S THE FUNNY LITTLE GIRL.
LITTLE GIRL?!? OH NO!
YOU NEED TO BRUSH YOUR HAIR OUT OF YOUR EYES S-EEPY.
THAT'S WOMBI, THE TTY-BTTY WITCH!
HEE-HEE, YESSSS THAT WAS A MAGIC SLEEP APPLE! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO WAKE MISS CHALKY, AND I'M NOT TALKIN'. CACKLE.!

BUT WHY,..OH WHY HAVE YOU DONE SUCH A TERRIBLE THING, WOMB?
SIMPLE. WITH TEACHER IN A PERMANENT SLEEP, YOU KIDS WILL GROW UP STUPID! ISN'T THAT WICKED?
OH, YOU WRETCHED WITCH.
QUICK, GRAB HER. MAKE HER TELL THE SECRET..
EE-HEE-HEE... CAN'T CATCH ME!
PZZOOM!
SPOP! POP!
OOF!
UGH!
POP!
ERNK!
BAM!
POOR MISS CHALKY... DOOMED TO A LONG-LONG SLEEP!
I HOPE SHE HAS LOTSA SWEET DREAMS!
WAIT A MINUTE! WE HAVE A MYSTIC-TYPE FRIEND WHO MAY BE ABLE TO HELP US...
GYPSY... GYPSY CRYSTAL!!
GYPSY CRYSTAL


MISS CHALKY... (PUFF-PUFF:)... EVIL APPLE...(PANT..
I KNOW TALLKOS. I HAS TUNED IN ON MY CRYSTAL BALL.
AND I'VE ALREADY LOOKED UP THE REMEDY...
BLACK MAGIC CURES
JUST GET A HANDSOME, BLOND YOUNG MAN TO KISS MISS CHALKY'S LEFT THUMB AND SHE WILL AWAKEN!
IS THAT ALL?
HEH. AN EASY CURE.
COME ON. I KNOW WHERE TO FIND A GUY LIKE THAT!
PLEASE, EZRA?
KISS YOUR TEACHER'S LEFT THUMB? I'D FEEL STUPID!
SODAS 25¢
AND I'D SLUG YOU IF YOU EVEN LOOKED AT ANOTHER WOMAN!
HANDSOME, BLOND, YOUNG MEN AREN'T EASY TO OBTAIN!
HMM...THERE'S A BLOND WITH A YOUTHFUL STEP...
BUS STOP

HEY, MISTER...
!?!
DUH-H... WHATCHA WANT, HUH?
ER... SORRY! I'M AFRAID YOU WON'T DO!
ROXIE THEATER
IN PERSON
ROCKY CREVASSE
OVER HERE, KIDS... HERE'S JUST WHAT THE WITCH-DOCTOR ORDERED.
BUT A BIG-SHOT ACTOR WON'T HELP US, WILL HE?
SURE! WE'LL USE HAM-PSYCHOLOGY ON HIM! WATCH!
STAGE DOOR
...AND SO ONLY A KISS FROM A BIG, DASHING, HANDSOME MAN LIKE YOU WILL AWAKEN THE SLEEPING PRINCESS.
OF COURSE, WHAT ELSE?!
LET'S FLY TO HER SIDE IN MY STOMPEEDES V-8!
OH, BOY!
MISS CHALKY IS AS GOOD AS RESTORED!
P.B.C. SCHOOL

ARISE AND SHINE! ROCKY CREVASSE IS HERE, MY DEAR!
SMACK!
NOT A PEEP OUT OF HER!
HEH! MAYBE TWO IS THE MAGIC NUMBER...
6×6
BRONTO
TYRAN
SAU
3+7
OOPSIE-WHOOPSIE...
A WIG!
AWK! HIS REAL HAIR IS BLACK AND SCARCE!
AND HE'S NOT SO YOUNG!
AURUS
PLOP!
WHAT A DISAPPOINTMENT!
TOO BAD THAT HAIR WASN'T REAL!
AND TOO BAD YOU DON'T KEEP YOUR HAIR BRUSHED OUT OF YOUR EYES, SHEEPY!
...THEN MAYBE YOU WOULD'VE RECOGNIZED THAT WITCH AND NOT BOUGHT HER EVIL APPLE!
LET'S COMB THAT MOP FOR HIM!
NOW, FELLAS...
SCHOOL

GOT'CHA!
HOLD HIM!
COMB HIM!
H-HALP!
UGH!
WELL, BASH ME WITH A SOLID OAK... LOOK!
WE'VE FOUND HIM, GIRLS!
??
PUBLIC SCHOOL
AND SO...
OH, MY! WHO IS THIS HANDSOME, BLOND YOUNG MAN?
EEH! IT'S ME, SHEEPY!! I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT WAS UNDERNEATH! :YUK!:

CAVE KIDS ZOO

THE SWAMPASAURUS

This is a Swampasaurus
Who was found in a swamp one day.
He looks sort of funny
But is tame as a bunny,
And that's all there is to say.

Hanna-Barbera
SMALL STUFF
GOT'CHA!